AMUSEMENTS.

PROCTOR'S 230 ST. THEATRE,

ABSOLUTELY VIREPROOF AND SAFE.

EVERY NIGHT & SATURDAY MAT.

PERMANENT ATTRACTION.

"The 'County Fair' gathers in its four acts a great deal of human nature, it is a suncess, there need be no mincing of terms in setting this down." "Krening Sun.

minering of terms in setting this down."—Svening Sins.
PRICEN, 25c., 50c., 75c., 81, 81, 81, 81, 60.
Theatre parties forthing in or out of town can now concurs sents two weeks in advance by mail, telegraph exclusions. [Tel. No. 138, 21st.]

telephone. [Tel. No. 1934, 21st.]
CTARTHEATRE. BROADWAY AND 13TH ST.
Matthews Wednesday and failurday.
LAST PERFORMANCES
RICE'S BEAUTIFUL. EVANGELINE.
March 25—COQUELIN FAREWELL.

H. R. JACOBS THIRD AVENUE THEATRE "HOODMAN BLIND."

H. R. JACOBS' (THALIA.)
OLD BOWERS THEATHE.
Maliness, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.
MARCH 25, MARTIN HAYDEN IN "BOY HERO."

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.

A NICHT IN PEKIN.

WEDNESDAY MATINE SATURDAY.

TONY PASTOR'S NEW 14TH ST. THEATRE.
TONY SELECTED SPECIAL TIES.
HARRY KENNEDY. ROSS & YERPASTOR'S. TON JOHN HART MAGGIE CLIME
MATINEES TUESDAY & FRIDAY.

WINDSORTHEATRE, BOWERY, NEAR CANAL.
Week commencing MONDAY, March 1R.
H. O. KENNEDVS Matthews Satisfay.
LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

SATISFAY.

44 2.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

TOBOGGANING.
ROLLER, SKATING. ROLLER SKATING.
Every counting, greatest combination amusement in
Brooklyn. Fancy skating and racing Admission:
Gents, 25p., ladies, 10c. Hall let at racombine races.

GRAND THEATRE of the

WEEK OF MARCH 18.

MISS MAMIE WALLACE, Supported by Alf Wallace, T. F. Thuymas and Geo. W. Watson in two great demnas, CRIMES OF A GREAT CITY "and" NOT GUILIT."

H. R. JACOBS' BROOKLYN THEATRE.

Cor. Washington and Johnson sts.

Matiness Honday, J. B. POLK and and Alexand Mixed Pickless. 30c. 30c.

SAID PASHA.

NEXT WEEK-ROBERT MANTELL-MONBARS. AMPHION ACADEMY, Knowles & Morrie,
Kvary Kvening, Wednesday and Saturday Stationes.

Mrs. Potter in "Anthony and Cleopatra."

THE FAIRY'S WELL.

TOBOGGANING.

ROUND ABOUT THE TOWN.

SEEN IN THE NOOKS OF THIS GREAT METROPOLIS.

Beet Polishers and Boot Polishing on a Jersey Ferryboat. As lively a set of urchins as one could ex-

pect to find anywhere are those who are em-

ployed as bootblacks on the Jersey Ferry

An Evening World reporter who crossed the Pennsylvania ferry a few mornings ago had a good opportunity to watch the boys'

actions.

Before the boat started the bootblacks pitched pannies on the dock, and when the whistle blew a signal to start they assisted in pulling in the gang-planks and fastening

the gates.

Then when this was done and the boat was well under way, they started through the calins soliciting trade.

cabins soliciting trade.

There were two boys, and they wore odds and ends of clothing that had probably been given to them by the deckhands.

The trousers worn by one of the boys had been ripped and worn through in no less than a dozen places, and each time they had

The little fellow carried a heavy canvas linee-pad, and the only wonder was how he could have worn out his clothing with so much protection.

When either of the boys got a job he would kneel down and go to work in a vigorous fashion. Boot polishing on a Jersey ferry-bost includes two daubs of blacking, about a laif dozen rubs with a brush and your rousers touched, gently, only once, with a sim-broom.

sisp-broom.

When one of the urchins had finished his peration he would hold out his hand and coolly ask for 10 cents.

To one customer who shelled out the desired amount the boy raised his hand to his hat and uttered a "Thank you." If a man handed the urchin a nickel he took it and

Shamreck Which Brought No Luck to an

"There's the only woman I've seen with een flowers on her gown," said a guard on he "L" train Monday as it left Thirty-third treet. " She was a fine-looking woman, too,

arrest. "She was a fine-looking woman, too, and dressed well. A bunch of shamrocks were stuck in her dress."

"Where's your shamrock?" inquired the reporter. "You seem so patriotic, you ought to have something green about yourself."

"Well, I've got it right here now, and Jon't you make any mistake," said the guard. He dov'e down into the inside corner of his coat and fished out a small pocketbyok, from which he extracted a very small piece of folded paper.

olded paper.

He unfolded it very tenderly until he sposed to view a tiny little scrap of someting resembling a bunch of brown thread. one end was a scrap of green.
"Somebody gave that to me and told me it

was a real shamrock, and that it would bring ue luck. I found a cent right after I got it, out I matched a fellow and lost it. That was nck, wasn't it ?" It was a nice little shamrock to ''drown.'

o Objected to a Poor Cripple's Method of

Here is an incident which speaks for itself. One very cold day which came not so long efore this mild weather, as an Evening NonLp reporter was travelling in an 'L' rain, a small boy got on at Thirty-third

He was about eleven years old, his small ace looked uinched and hungry and he had n ragged clothes. The half of his right leg sas gone, and he hobbled into the car with he assistance of a crutch.

as gone, and he hophed into the car with be assistance of a crutch. He sank into a seat opposite the reporter. He had a red lead-pencil in his hand, only one. After he was seated he held it towards he reporter, who shook his head, then a howards the man on the cross-seat with himself. The gentleman also declined to buy. He did not urge the matter or speak a word. A man with a small carpet-bag, sitting besind them, put up his finger and signed to he guard that he wanted him. When he same up the man said to him; "Do you silow boys to peddle on the trains? That yoy is peddling lead-pencils."

No; he mustn't do that," said the guard, at the next station the poor little cripple

the next station the poor little cripple belief off with his crutch, and at Forty-cond street the noble specimes of humanity to had frowned on him, relieved the train

Miss Morris's Concert. Miss Raymond Morris, the elecutionist, will ive a concert and reception at the New York ennerchor Hall, on Sunday evening, March . A large number of professional people will der their services and the programme is in-testing and excellently arranged.

THE SPORTS ALL FAVOR IT. the most diagusted man to be found in the whole city.

AND WANT TO ESTABLISH A \$1,000 CHAM-PION STAKE.

The Kenny-Gibbons Fight Was a Great Surprise-Kenny Was Heavily Backed, but Stood No Chance-The Rochester Police Watched Steve Bredle-A Threat ened Hitch in the McAuliffe-Daly Fight

The idea of establishing a \$1,000 enampionship stake is creating a great deal of excitement in sporting circles and meets with almost universal commendation. Lovers of fair play and of the American principle of giving every body an equal chance indorse it unanimously. The autocrats, of the prize-ring, those who have made money and don't care to risk losing it and their reputations, of course, are not in favor of the plan. Their argument is that if a challenger cannot raise \$5,000, he is, as they express it, "no good," If a champion has so poor an opinion of a challenger's fighting ability, it seems somewhat paradoxical that he should be unwilling to meet him in the ring and knock him out in one round. The following are a few

of the opinions expressed : Mr. Arthur T. Lumley, of the New York Ulustrated News-The idea is a good one and should be adopted. It is according to the regular rules of the ring, before the present system of glove, and what might be called circus-fighting was introduced, and should be adhered to

circus-fighting was introduced, and should be adhered to.

Billy Edwards—A man who won't fight for \$1,000 is not looking for a fight. That is a reasonable stake and gives a poor man a show. Why, how many fighters are there who can command that amount of cash? Very few, comparatively, and the champions know it, which is why they put their figures so high.

so high.

Barney Maguire—I think if a man really wants to fight he will fight for \$1,000. You see, the admission fee charged could easily be made to bring the amount of money to be won up to the desired sum. The reputation of the champion would insure a big price for the tickets.

or the champion would insure a big price for the tickets.

John McDonnell—If a champion is challenged to fight for \$1,000 he should accept or forfelt the championship. If he is so sure he can win, he could make a good deal of money betting 10 to 1 on himself. Besides, there is always the purse, and this could be brought to a good round sum by exacting big admission money.

admission money.

The much talked of and; eagerly anticipated fight between Jack Kenny and Austin Gibbons, which occurred last night, was a surprise to many. The betting before the fight was two and three to one on Kenny, Gibbons had his man beaten from the start. He greatly overmatched Kenny, being a couple of inches taller and weighing twelves pounds more. He was in the very pink of condition, and at the close of the fight looked as if he could have stayed in the ring three hours if necessary. About the sixth round Kenny saw he stood no earthly chance, and tried to lose on a foul. He succeeded in the tenth round, but only by hitting Gibbons after the latter had extended his arms horizontally when commanded to break by the referee.

The sympathies of the crowd, and also, by the way, of the referee, were plainly on Kenny's side. But Kenny's style of fighting is vicious. He will not break away in a clinch. He did not fight the square, straight and many way Gibbons did. But then, as he was so much smaller, this may be excused perhaps. The little chap was pretty badly punished, too. The claret dripped in a steady stream from his nose to his chest, and he had a great welt under each eye. Gibbons showed but one mark, and that on the left side of his chest. He told a friend just before the fight that he was too much for Kenny, and that he would tire him out and then sail in. Kenny was not in good condition. It was Gibbons's first fight with skin gloves, and he used his hands as if they had on boxing gloves. He cannot in fight at all, but with more practice his wonderful coolness should render him a formidable light-weight.

When the intention was announced of pit-ting the winner of the Kenny-Gibbons fight against Ike Welr, the Belfast Spider, it was thought, of course, this would be Kenny. It will be impossible to match Gibbons against the Spider, as the latter is even lighter than Kenny.

Stove Brodie spent twelve hours of his stay "with relatives" in Rochester attired in his swimming, or rather jumping, suit. There were fifteen policemen detailed expressly to act as a body-guard to the distinguished visitor, and everywhere that Brodie went the coppers were sure to go. They stuck to him closer than his "relatives." Steve did not get a chance to test the wetness of the Genesce Falls. He returned to New York

Billy Meyer, who fought "Our Jack" a draw, was recently the instructor of sparring in the gymnasium of the Chicago Board of Trade. The wiseacre members thought Meyer did not know enough about sparring to teach them, and so they fired him. Mayer has a very peculiar way of holding his arms, as if he were firing off Roman candles with his teft hand and stirring mush with his right. This does not look pretty, and the Chicagoans thought it showed Billy was a tyro.

There threatens to be a hitch about the sichulific Daiy fight. A letter has been received from Daiy's backers that they won't agree on "Al" Smith as referee. They say, too, that the referee must also be stakeholder. What they really want to do is to have all their own men at the ring side.

Jack McAuliffe, why don't you have another go at Meyer? He can be persuaded to come East, and there would be any amount

A beavy backer of McAuliffe in his late fight with Meyer says he was exceedingly glad when the fight was declared a draw. There would be as much money laid on Meyer as on McAuliffe should the two meet

The Yorkville Yacht Club announce a stag party to take place at their cluo-house. One Hundred and Twenty-first street and East River to-night, at which boxing, wrestling and club-awinging constitute the programme.

Honored by His Brother Journalists.

A number of Press Club friends of Arthur Brisbane, the London correspondent, took advantage of his temporary visit home to give him a dinner at the club-house last evening. They did it, as one of the speakers remarked. "not only because he was gifted and handsome. only because he was gifted and handsome, but because he is one of the best fellows who ever wrote a story for a newspaper.

After the viands had disappeared there were enough fine things said to make Mr. Hrisbane cheerful for the rest of his life. Col. John A. Cockerill made a speech in his usual happy vein, and among the others who said a word in appreciation of the guest of the evening were W. L. Ormsby, Ir., John W. Kellar, Wm. N. Penney, Charles J. Smith, John A. Hennessey, E. S. Carvalho and George F. Lyon.

Prior to the dinner Mr. Brisbane was entertained by Mr. George W. Blake at his bachelor apartments in Ninth street.

A Speedy Cure.

Mrs. Gillypod-Oh, George, I've such dreadful, dreadful sick headache! I've been lying here groaning all day, hardly able to loor, dear: I am so sick, so sick! But what brings you home in the middle of the after-

Mr. Gillypod-Why, my dear, it was a Mr. Gillypod—Why, my dear, it was a little dull this afternoon, and I had an unexpected bit of good fortune this forenoon, so I can let you have the twenty dollars you've been wanting for that new bonnet, and I—Mrs. Gillypod—Why, George Gillypod, you dear old darling, you! And you'll go downtown and help me select it? Bou old precious! I'll be ready in less than five minutes. You're the dearest and best husband on the face of the earth, anyhow! Just wait until I put on my wrap and hat, and we'll start right off. I can put my gloves on in the car. Oh, I'm so happy!

The Man for Samoa. [From the Chicago Herald.]

"Whom has Harrison appointed as Minister to Samoa t"

"I don't know. I don't think he has appointed anybody yet."
I should think he would give the place to
John L. Bullivan—that is, if he wapts to promote

peace."
Why so?"
"Why, there's never any fighting where Sullivan is."

Coming Events. Frank Harding's concert and reception. Tam-many Hall, March 28. Angust Fleischpein Association annual ball, Concordia Assembly Rooms, March 20. Schnorer Club of Morrisania reception, One Hundred and Sixty-third street, near Third ave-nue, March 20.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO., Cal., Nov. 29, 1887. GENTLEMEN: We have just bought another box of Dr. C. McLane's CELEBRATED LIVES PILLS, which we find to be so excellent for keeping the system in order and overcoming sick beadsons that we never use anything else. I cheerfully testify to the merit of Dr. G. Mollank's GELEBRATED LIVER PILLS.

ar case of sick headache, billoueness, terpid liver, dyspopaia, costveness, Dr. C. McLang's Crimmared Liver Pills never fail to give relief—for both seres and all ages. They are compounded with regard to even the most delicate constitutions. Sold by all druggists; price 25 cents. Prepared only by Fleming Bros. Pitteburg, Pa. Lock out for an imitation made in St. Louis, which is often pained off ou innocent purchasers as ours. Insist upon baving only the genuine.

-Al Hayman Says Mrs. Plorence Will Retire-Mabel Bert to Return to Mr.

ONE OF " EVANGELINE'S " PRETTY CHORUS GIRLS TO BE HIS WIFE. Incouraging Side of the Illness of Astrons

Dundas Slater.

"The sudden illness of all these prominent actresses is really most encouraging," said s blonde-haired little sonbrette on Broadway resterday. "If we can't all of us act, we can all of us be ill. I suppose you think I'm awful to speak lightly on such a subject, but -well, perhaps I am awful. I am contemplating either a nice epileptic fit or a pleasant little heart affection. Advise me, clease. I suppose you know that on Saturday night Minnie Maddern was taken ill and compelled to remain here instead of going to Rochester, where she was to open to-night (Monday). Three weeks ago Fanny Davenport was obliged to lay off in Pittsburg and Baltimore. Now come Mary Anderson and Mrs. Langiry. The most sensible little lady was Julia Marlowe. She wouldn't be ill, but was Julia Marlowe. She wouldn't be in, but instead of that her aunt and companion, Miss I low, had a rafter fall down on her head. Julia went on acting all the same, though her aunt was laid low. You look as though you despised me for jesting. Don't despise me. My bark is a thousand times worse than my bite," and off she tripped.

An exhibition of microscopic interest is promised shortly at the Eden Musce.

. . . Harry Hamlin, of Chicago, is here busily engaged in securing an organization to present an adaptation made by a Chicago man present an adaptation made by a Chicago man from the French for a run at the Grand Opers-House in that city, beginning next June. It is said that the work is taken from the same story as Terriss and Milward's play, "Roger is Honte," which they will produce in this country under the suspices of H. Clay Miner and Augustin Daly.

Alfred Hayman is back from his Western tour with the Florences. He says that in spite of Mrs. Florence's denial of the report that she is to retire from the stage, that the report is true. Mr. Hayman says that Florence's arrangement with Jefferson is not for a partnership, but for a big certainty, and that he is only to appear in two plays during the season of thirty weeks—"The Rivais," and "The Heir-at-Law." Florence has had a very successful season with "Heart of Hearts," in which he "doubled" the parts a very successful season with "Heart of Hearts." in which he "doubled" the parts played here by J. H. Stoddart and Flockton.

Mme. Albani is negotiating with Al Hay-man to fill the time left vacant by Mary An-derson's illness at the Grand Opera-House, San Francisco.

Miss Dora Leslie, who appeared in "The Marquise" at the Lycoum Theatre last night, is a sister of little Elsie, and the two girls began their work upon the stage at the same time. The Leslies—or Lydes—were great friends of Joseph Jefferson, and it was at his request that Dora and Elsie appeared with him. Since that time Dora has been seen in nim. Since that time Dora has been seen in 'The Great Pink Pearl" and "Lord

Now comes the report that the agent-in-advance of Rice's exquisite "Evangeline" has failen head over heels in love with one has fallen head over heels in love with one of the pretty girls and is to marry her. The lucky man is Mr. Teddy Marks; the fortunate girl, Miss Helen Marlborough. Mr. Marks has received a touching letter from home begging him to remain single all his life rather than marry an actress. This he declines to do. Impetuous Mr. Teddy!

Here is an instance of the fickleness of woman. Miss Mabel Bert, who a few weeks ago left McKee Rankin's company to Rachel herself (that is the latest expression for playing Rachel in "Held by the Enemy"), has decided to return to McKee Rankin. At the end of two weeks she will leave Mr. Gillette's organization, though she was to have remained with it for the season.

Mr. Dundas Slater, of the London Galety Company, has told his friends on the other side a story of "Yankee cuteness and enter-prise." It appears that Mr. Slater brought with him to America 100,000 programmes printed to look like handkerchiefs. They were distributed in New York on Monday. The next morning it appears that Annie Pxley's agent in advance saw them and had 20.000 printed and sent to Philadelphia Slater went to Philadelphia on Wednesday and showed the programmes to the manager of the theatre at which he was to play, expecting to see him pleasantly supprised. pecting to see him pleasantly surprised.

AN ADVANCE AGENT IN LOVE "They are chestnuts," he was told; "Annie

Miss Lila Blow is Miss Irene Verona's understudy in "Evangeline." When Miss Blow isn't ill Miss Verona is indisposed, and vice versa. So it has come to be said that the ladies have but one voice between them.

CAUGHT ON THE FLY-WHEEL

Foreman Grice Carried Round and Round and Crushed to a Jelly.

William Grice, a foreman in the Dixon Lead Pencil Works in Jersey City, met a ter rible death yesterday. While about his work his clothing became entangled in the belting in the engine-room and in an instant he was caught up and carried on the big fly wheel which was revolving with fearful velocity.

Round and round the wheel revolved and at each revolution the body of the unfortunate man synac the celling with it rific force. The wheel was stopped as speed, vas possible, but poor Grice was dead and his body had been beaten to a shapeless jelly. He leaves a wife and five children.

E. W. Squire.—The fifteen puzzle was solved. G. S. G. and A. L.—The Standard Theatre is on Broadway. on Broadway.

Charles R.—Apply or write to the Curator.

Cooper Union.

Plumber.—We know of no free evening school for teaching plumbing.

John Banker.—Offer is for sale to second-hand book dealers in this city. S. W. Dolbey.—A bullet fired from a rifle will travel further in a horizontal than a perpendicular line. Metropoits,—The population within a radius of fifteen miles from the City Hall is certainly over 3,000,000.

D. R. Anderson.—In. Bobbé, of 344 East Fiftieth street, won The Evening Wolln's conundrum prize.

May Love.—Your father can not sue you for board, and if you want to go out into the world and earn your own living. You have a right to do so.

E. J. S., Lover of Art, Anxious Workingman and Others.—The Metropolitan Museum of Art is not yet open on Sundays or on any evening in the week.

the week.

Angle N.—The Bureau of Vital Statistics is open from Ba. M. to 4 P. M. You would have to pay a small fee for a copy of the certificate, but not for the search.

Miss McC.—There is nothing improper in your kissing your intended in the presence of your parents, though such demonstrations of affection should be as little public as possible.

Receive Bettier Bettier As far as the walldire.

Brooklyn Datty Reader.—As far as the validity of the will is soncerned it is not compulsory upon you to have it drawn up by a lawyer. Any paper will do and you can express your wishes in your own language.

A Reader.—The three largest cities in the United States, according to population, are New York, estimated, 1,500,000; Philadelphia, estimated, 1,100,000, and Brooklyn, estimated, 895,855. timated, 805,855.

Etta S. B.—Queen Victoria's living sons and daughters are Victoria, born 1840; Albert Edward, born 1841; Alfred,born 1844; Helena, born 1846; Louise, born 1848; Arthur, born 1850, and Beatrice, born 1857.

J. G.—The Constitution provides that no person shall be a Representative in Congress who shall not have attained the age of twenty-five years and been seven years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that State in which he is chosen.

THEODORE A. KOHN & SON, Jewellers, 56 West 23d street, invite an inspection of Diamonds, Watches, Solid Silver, &c., &c. Late of A. Frankfield & Co.



For months I suffered from a very severe cold in head. Ely's Cream Balm has toorked like magic in its cure after one week's use. I feet grateful for what it has done for me. Samuel J. Harris (Whole-sale Grocer), 119 Front st..

The HANKS Co.

Extracting, 25c.: with GAS, 50c. Sets, 85. 88 and \$10. Soft filling, 50c. up; gold filling, \$1 up. 203 GTH AVE., 2D DOOR BELOW 14TH

PEERLESS DYES ATLANDARY

that I should soon be all right-and you are

"Yes, dear," he replied, "I know that. I dare say I am very foolish; but I do love you

He was thinking of the fate that might be awaiting her. To-morrow was her birthday, then, no hope of his assistance. and to-morrow she might be lying dead. He tried to dismiss the thought from his mind. 'Why should she be murdered-she who has not a single enemy in the world?" argued Hope. "But then," replied Fear, "what had Geraldine Ulverstone done? Why was she chosen as a victim? If she was murdered, why should your darling escape?" It was an anxious time for him, and the anxiety laid its impress upon his spirits.

Evelyn accepted Fred's explanation, although she was convinced there was something more to be explained, but she kept her doubts to herself and said nothing more.

Tue entrance of her father, a somewhat careworn-looking man of sixty (Evelyn had no mother), followed by Col. Manafield, moreover, cut short all further conversation. Evelyn sprang up with a cry of delight as she saw her godfather.

"Well, my little one; but this I must call you no longer, for you have become a woman since I last saw you," said Mansfield, taking both her hands in his and kissing her on her forehead.

"You may call me what you like, Uncle Lal"-with her he was always Uncle Lal, although they were in no way related. "But what a long time it is since we last saw you; where have you been all these years?"

'That, my dear, would take weeks to tell; but I hope before I leave again to have time to tell you all that has happened since we last met. " Before you leave again? You mustn't be

talking about leaving. Why, you have only just come, and this is the first time I have seen you for five years." 'I hope to be able to stay till the end of

the year. In such case, with your permission, I shall see you often; but, to be frank with you. I may have to leave at any moment-perhaps even to morrow." "To-morrow," said Fred and Evelyn in

man's face was one of the greatest elarm. He had convinced himself that the only chance | father are such dreadful flatterers," of his darling's safety lay in the protectou of Col. Mansfield; and now he, who might be Am I not quite well now? You said yourself | able to save her, was going away.

CAN'T SCOOP JEFFERSONIANS.

Congressman McCarthy Reminded of the Fable of the Frog and the Ox.

to the Editor of The Evening World: In your issue of last evening I notice a statement that the Jefferson Club of the Fourth Assembly District has been "scooped NEIL BURGESS - TE COUNTY FAIR. by the wily McCarthy."

As, owing to your extensive circulation, this statement is likely to mislead a host of the friends of the Jefferson Club, I beg to state that the Club has been, is, and always will be composed mainly of gentlemen who are perfectly independent of politics as a means of earning a livelihood, and cannot be "scooped" by Congressman McCarthy for his personal benefit.

It is true the Jefferson Club picked up Mr.

McCarthy and elected him from one office to another till at less he has come to the conclu-sion that he is greater than the Club. The Congressman should read that little story in Esop's fables about the frog and the ox, and reflect upon the fate of the frog. He may think the Jeffersons are dead, but when next he appears before the people for their suffrages he will find it a very lively coruse.

TAR THEATRE COOUTINE PAREWELLS.

One week commercing Menday, March 25

PAREWELL ON AMERICA.

Menday Fil ARO Theeds I JULY POLONARY.

Medical Stiller RISE Of DIVORUE Thursday.

PERRICHON Friday Benedig of M. Coopelio, JEAN

DACISE and in conjunction with Agnes Booth, THE

SILENT STRIKEM (in English) Basirday Mainee III

JULY POLONAIS Saturday Reening APORIES.

Single night sale Thursday, March 21, at 5 A M. eorpse.

Hoping that you will give this a piece in your very popular journal, I remain yours respectfully.

A JEFFERSONIAN. Ningle night sale Thursday, March 21, at 6 & M.

UNION SQUARE THE ATRE

Handsemest and asfest in America.

ARSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.

Will begin its career on Wedneaday, March 23, at 850

ATRACTION The distinguished English acteess,

"A WOMAN'S STRATAGES,"

"WEDNESDAY ALS 30, the Greek play (in English).

"DALMERS THEATRE.

B'WAY AND 30TE 57.

[From the New York Weekly,] Peddler-My dear sir, do you know how much time you lose dipping a pen into the ink? Ten dips a minute means 600 dips an hour or 6,000 dips in the hours, and each dip consumes—

Business Man—Yes, I know; I have figured it all out.

Peddier—And yet I find you still writing in the old way.

Business Man—Yes, I am using the fountain pen you sold me about a month ago—using it in the old way because it won't write any other way.

PALMER'S THEATRE BWAY AND SOTH ST.

BOCCACCIO COMPANY BOCCACCIO
Evenings at 8. Saturday Mattuce at 2. way. Peddler-Beg pardon: I'm in the wrong office. Good-day, MADINON ROUARE THEATHE.

No. A. M. PALMER.

PATH CAPTAIN SWIFT.

MONTH A tirest Success.—World Jan. 28 Pannar.

THURS. 2 P. M., new coinedy, HONOR BRIGHT.

AMUSEMENTS.

BUJOU THEATRE B.W.A.V. BOAT 30TH ST. B.W.A.V. BATTERDAY. A MIDNIGHT BELL "The Old Homestead" and "The Hebristis" rolled into one. Seate can be seegred two weeks in advance.

14 THE STATE AND SATURDAY.

ATTINETS WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

BATHERINE TO AND JAMES A. HERNE'S

DRIFTING APART.

MARCH 95 THE PAYMASTER.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
OR AND THE STATE OF THE S

Next Week, Rice's Corsair. Next Sunday, Rome, th City of the Caesars and the Poper, by Prof. Cromwell. BROADWAY AND 39TH ST. NADJY. SEVENINGSATORDAY AT A

STANDARD THEATRE. LAST WEEK.
SEAT FREIDING A H. Mature at 2.
NELLIE VARREN, PRED LINGE and the
LONDON GALET BURLEROVE CO. IN
March 25—Boston Howard Athenaum Specialty Co.

NIBLO'S. Reserved Seate, Orobes 50c. A DARK SECRET.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

ACADEMY 2578c 500c. WED TAND SALTY 2 HOMESTEAD. BROADWAY THEATRE, Mat. Wed. and Set. 2 P.M.
Broadway, cor. 41st st.
EVENINGS AT B. LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY.
ADMISSION SOC.

THAVE THEATRE EVENT AS SAL MAL ALZ.
N. C. GOODWIN IN A GOLD MINE.

MINER'S PEOPLES' THEATRE.

Stowaway. LEE AVE. ACADEMY OF MUSIC. Brooklyn E. D. NEXT WEEK, SATURDAY MATINES OWLY, RICHARD STAHL'S COMIC OFERA. THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th st. bet. 3d & Lex. aves.
MANTELL, in MONHARY,
with all the 5th Ave. Theatre scenery and continues.
A GREAT PRODUCTION GUARANTEED.
Next week-Mrs. James B. Potter. Matines Saturday. GRAND MUSEUM, THEATRE AND MENAGERIE,
THE CALIFORNIA CHICKEN MILL
GRAND FRIZE SEWING CONTEST. ENTIRE
CHANGE OF CURIOSITIES. Admission, 10 CENTS. WORTH'S MUSEUM, 14th et. and 4th eve. Cody and wife. The Intend by the All and the the All and the All GRAND OPERA-HOUSE . Knowles & Morris. 2

Every Krening. Wednesday and Saturday Malineta.

A MBERG THEATRE, Irving place and 15th at DOCKSTADER'S STH WEEK ATS. 15 SAT MAT. 2 15. KELLAR.

BATTLE GETTYNBURG.

A suppressed grosn escaped from Har-"You spend all your time out there now,

you find it pays." "All my interests are centred in the East," was the equivocal reply. 'When is your book coming out, Uncle Lal?" said Evelyn: "one hears so much

"Don't talk of dying, Uncle Lat: you

and young at one and twenty! So your father and this thrice bappy young man fistter you, do they? They probably only speak half the truth," replied her godfather, gallantly, "Why, Harvey, what makes you look so glum?" he said, tusning to the young doctor, who, at the reference to his fiances's birthday, had perceptibly shuddered; for was it not on her twenty-first birthday. exactly a month ago, that Geraldine Ulverstone had been murdered; and what might

again refer to the matter. 'Now, my little goddaughter, I must say

good-day," said Mansfield after a while, "and at this moment tell where to-morrow will



"Well, don't let us talk about the book, | find me. I have therefore brought with me then, but about yourself, dear. To-morrow a little birthday gift, which I might not be is your birthday, is it not?" Yes, to-morrow I am twenty-one; only

fancy, to-morrow I am of age, and tuen I shall He took from his pocket a packet and commence the down grade, according to a woman's idea about age. But I don't one breath, and the expression on the young | feel at all old. Do I look old, Uncle Lal? You at least will tell me the truth. Fred and

She turned her sweet face to his with a bewitching roguery in her expressive eyes. "Old, dear? If all women looked as fresh

COL. MANSFIELD PRESENTS HIS GODDAUGHTER WITH A CHARMED LOCKET. able to bring to-morrow, and I prefer your receiving it from my own hands."

opened it. It contained a gold chain curiously fushioued, to which was attached a locket. The locket was heart-shaped, and in the centre was a diamond, shaped like the sun. its scintillations in the light tooking like sun-

(To be Continued To-Morrow.)

FOUNDED ON WHITECHAPEL'S TRAGEDIES

and Expressing the Author's Theory of that Series of Mysteries.

STUART CUMBERLAND,

Thought-Reader to Europe's Crowned Heads,"

Occultist and Psychologist.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS: Miss Kre'yz Herdosztle's twenty-first birthday is at hand. She is visited at her father's London mansion by over, who is horror-stricken at the peculiar resemblance between the expression of her face and that of the structure is a service of tragsdess that is exciting all London. All classes of society are panic-stricken. It ardically large that he london papers are full of the details of the mysterious maplets, occasioning with an account of that of Miss Gersidine Utrations, the dear once tragsdess. The Charley Cross Gessels especially arraigns the police for its inefficiency. It publishes a list on the first practicus maybe consuling with an account of that of Miss Gersidine Utrations, the dear of the distriction of the desired of the consultance of the country of the consultance of the first produce of the consultance of the consultan

CHAPTER VI. COL. MANSFIELD PRESENTS EVELYN HARDCASTLE A TALISMAN OF SAFETY.

Evelyn Hardcastle, Fred Harvey's fiancee, | stated, closely resembled her, especially in

Her murdered friend had, as has been not once quarrelled.

a beautiful girl. She was very fair, with the expression of the eyes. No one who knew wealth of golden hair; her eyes were a them failed to notice the extraordinary resp blue and of the kind a poet calls soul- semblance. Their dispositions, too, were to what ails you. Are you ill, dearest?" she and she was exquisitely formed. But all outward appearance precisely alike, the said, with a shade of anxiety upon her face. charms did not lie so much in regularity wish of one invariably being the wish of the facial outline and perfection of form as in other. From early childhood they had been sweetness of her disposition and graceful | friends, and it was their boast that in all the years they had known ach other they had

The learned Theosophist stated on one occasion that there was undoubtedly an affinity -whatever that might mean-between them. and that their souls as well as their lives were bound together in indestructible bonds. They were as the love-birds, he said, made for each other while in life; and as the lovewould it be impossible for one to survive the other. But Geraldine Ulverstone had been slain, and Evelyn Hardcastle, in spite of the alleged affinity, did not die. She was, as a matter of course, terribly upset, and the shock to her system caused considerable anxiety, but her love for Fred Harvey anstained her. Had she had no lover to lavish her affections upon, her sympathetic heart might have broken at the loss of her friend. For more than a fortnight after the inquest she was confined to her room, but at length



A GLIMPSE OF EVELYN HARDCASTLE. It was the eve of her birthday. Several friends had called during the afternoon, but they had all gone, and she and her

fiancée were alone together. "Now, Fred, we are all alone; tell me

'No. darling," he answered somewhat wearily: " I am quite well." "Why, then, are you so sad and heavy, for, you dear old fellow, you are as dull as—well, I don't know what. A nice, cheerful

companion for an invalid," she added banteringly. "Come, smile; no, smile-that's it." Harvey tried to smile, but it was like a November sun endeavoring to shine through a London fog.

"You call that a smile, do you?" and she held up her finger reprovingly. "There bird, if robbed of its mate, pines and dies, so must be something." she continued : "what is it now? You mustn't have secrets from



"I have no secrets, my darling," He said this with an attempt at a laugh, but it was a nervous, meaningless laugh, and the sternness of his face did not relax.

"Then why are you so glum, Fred? It isn't at all like you. Aren't you pleased with me? I feel almost inclined to cry; and I was so happy to think you were coming to-day." She lowered her eyes, which became dim "This will not do, desrest. Look up,

Evie mine," and he pressed her hands passionately in his. "See, darling, I am smiling," and the poor fellow looked into the eyes that were turned to him. But they were tears that softened his eyes, not smiles. "You don't call that smiling! Why, Fred, you are crying," she replied, stroking

his head. "Yes, dear, out of sympathy for you. He bit his tongue atter he had said the words, but they were spoken and could not be recalled. Luckily she did not understand his meaning.

" Out of sympathy for me, dear; how so?

"Yes, it may be to-morrow that I shall have to depart." " And where to ?" asked Evelyn. " To India."

vey's tightly compressed lips. There was, Mansfield," said Mr. Hardcastle, "I hope

about it, and I am terribly anxious to see it." "Not just yet, dear; not till I am dead,

must never die," replied Evelyn, with a re- I hope it will not be good-by. But I cannot proachful glance.

not be the fate on the morrow of the girl he loved best on earth? Harvey made some haphazard answer, and Manafield, seeing how the land lay, did not

